AN ODE UPON THE ASSEMBLING OF THE New Parliament.

SUNG before His MAJESTY on New-Years-Day. 1702.

The Words by Mr. Tate, *Poet-Laureat to His* MAJESTY.

WAKE *Britain*, 'tis high Time to Wake,
When mighty Rivals, FAME and FATE,
Upon This Great CONJUNCTURE Wait,
Hope and Fortune All at Stake;
Therefore *Britain*, therefore Wake,
If not for Fame, for Safety's sake!

'Tis now that Fame and Fate prepare
Their Laſt Efforts to make,
For Publick Safety or Deſpair;

Chor. *Therefore*, Britain, *therefore Wake*,
For Glory's and for Safety's ſake!

Behold the Dragon, GALLICK Pow'r,
With wide Extended Wings,
Baleful Eyes and Brandiſht Stings,
Watching his expected Hour,
States and Empires to Devour.

Think what Ruin muſt enſue,
When Lawleſs Gallick POW'R is ſtriving,
Lawleſs Gallick FRAUD Contriving,
Free-born Nations to ſubdue!

Chor. *Yet ne'er can Tyrant Force prevail,*
Or Tyrannick Frauds avail,
Would Britain *to her Self be True!*

Of Glorious Lyberty Poſſeſt,
And with a GUARDIAN-MONARCH Bleſt,
Halcyon-Days would ſoon Renew;
Our Hopes be Crown'd, our Griefs Redreſt,
Could *Albion* but from FACTION Reſt,
And to her Self her Self be True.

O ſhall th' ALCIDES of our Age,
Hydra-Dangers ſtill Engage,
Still *Herculean* Toils Endure,
From Pow'rful and Perfidious Foes
Britannia's Quiet to Secure,
And She Neglect her Own Repoſe?

Appear, Imperial Dame, Appear,
Advance with double Pomp to meet
A New Auſpicious YEAR,
And more Auſpicious SENATE Greet.

Chor. *Appear, in all thy Pomp, appear,*
With double Tryumph meet,
And double Welcome greet
Thy New Auſpicious SENATE *and the* Year.

Hail Auguſt ASSEMBLY, hail!
Fortune's Doubtful Ballance ſtands,
Poiz'd in your Deciding Hands,
'Tis You, Great PATRIOTS, You muſt turn the Scale.

O therefore now your Aſpects join!
Let now your Friendly Rayes Combine
The drooping World to Chear;

So

So ſhall your Influence, with Succeſs,
This and Future Ages Bleſs,
And YOU, Renown'd in Glory's Sphere,
Like Stars for ever Shine!

GRAND CHORUS.

While Britain's *Great Monarch and Senate Unite*
For Religion Law Safety Fame Freedom and Right,
With Succeſs *may the Glorious* Aſſembly *be Crown'd,*
And this Happy Year *thro' all Ages Renown'd.*

FINIS.